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SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS

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OCT. NO. 60

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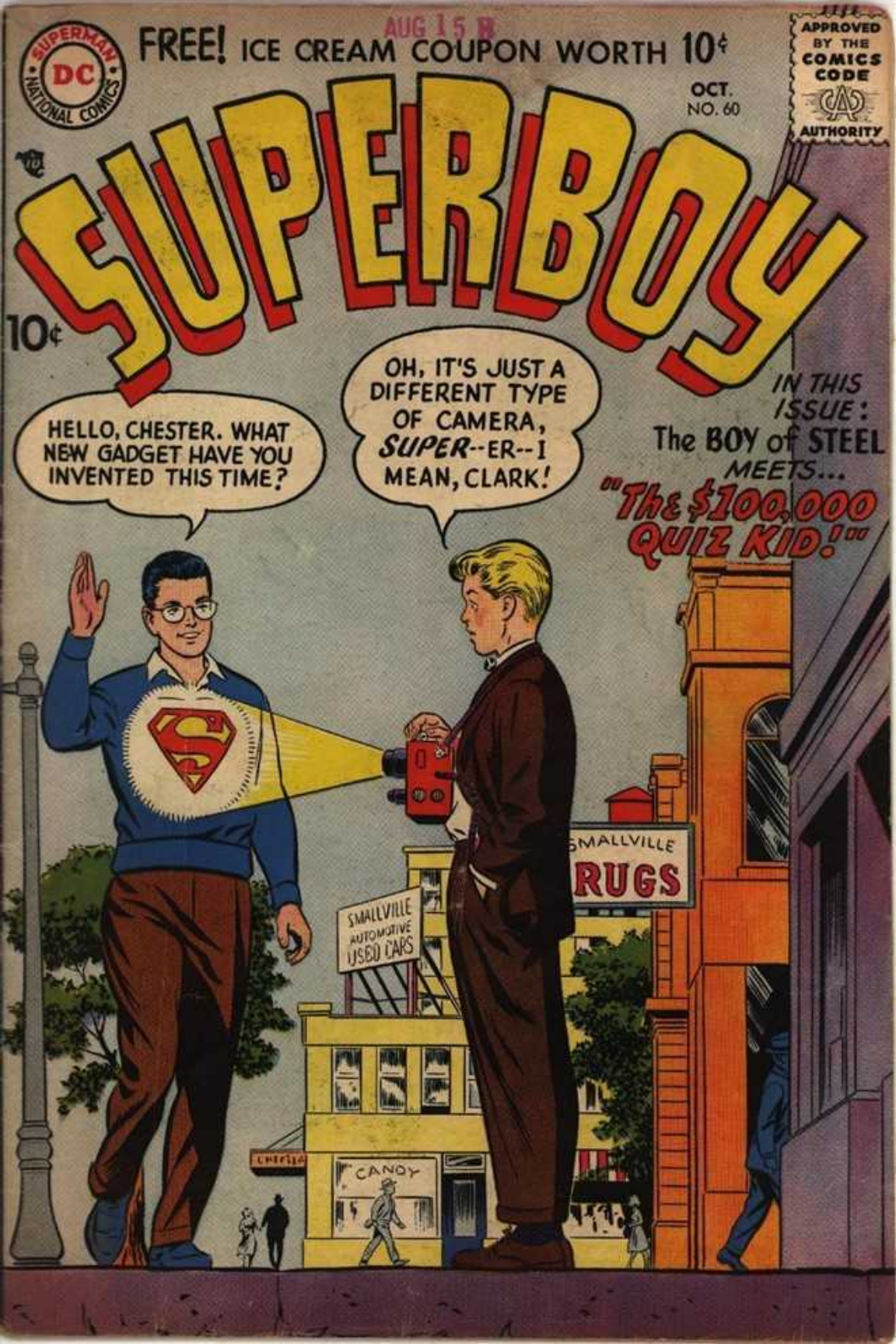
SUPERBOY

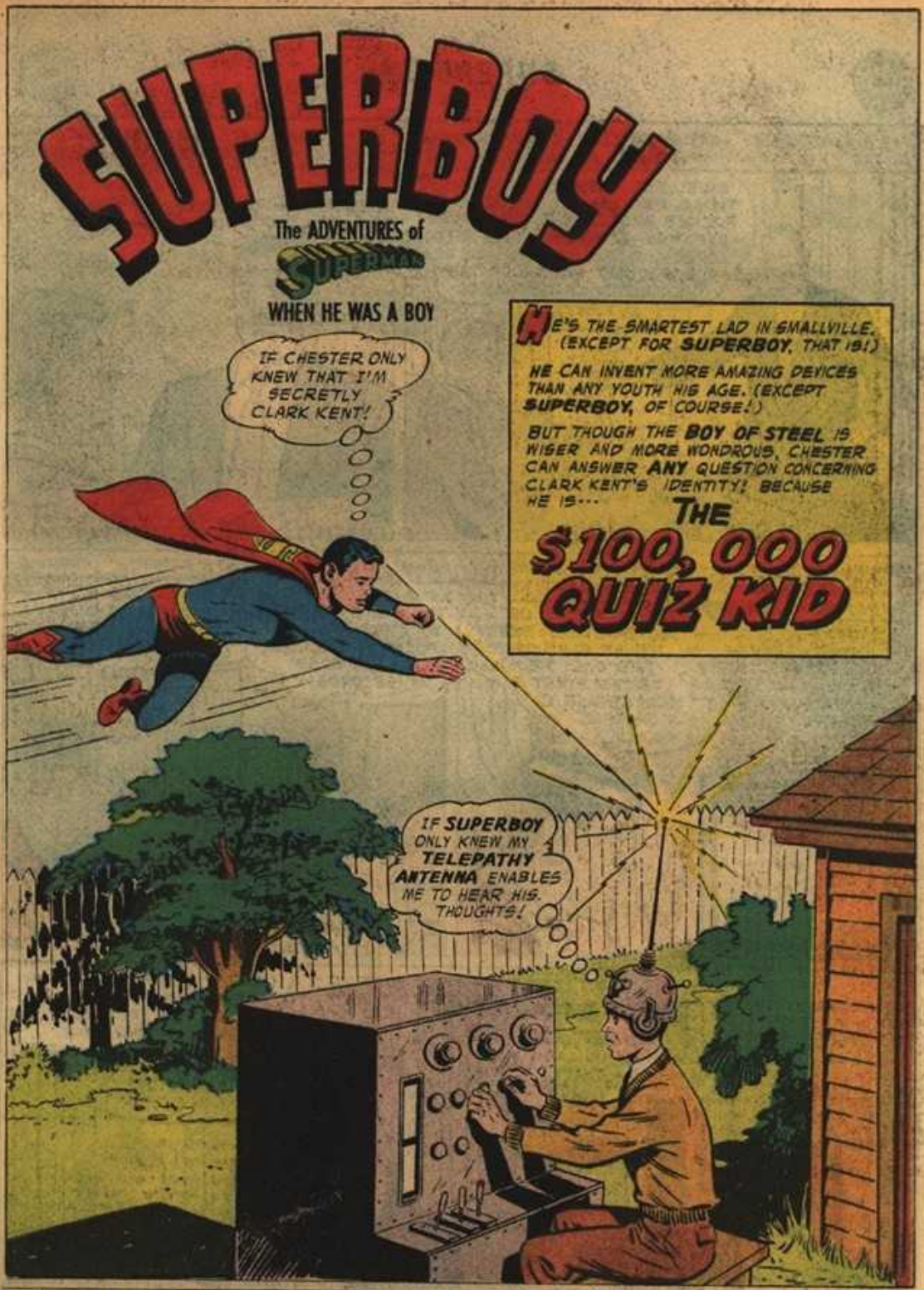
10¢


HELLO, CHESTER. WHAT NEW GADGET HAVE YOU INVENTED THIS TIME?
OH, IT'S JUST A DIFFERENT TYPE OF CAMERA, SUPER--ER--I MEAN, CLARK!
SMALLVILLE RUGS
SMALLVILLE AUTOMOTIVE USED CARS
CANDY

IN THIS ISSUE:

The BOY of STEEL MEETS...

"The $100,000 QUIZ KID!"


SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN
WHEN HE WAS A BOY
IF CHESTER ONLY KNEW THAT I'M SECRETLY CLARK KENT!
HE'S THE SMARTEST LAD IN SMALLVILLE. (EXCEPT FOR SUPERBOY, THAT IS!)
HE CAN INVENT MORE AMAZING DEVICES THAN ANY YOUTH HIS AGE. (EXCEPT SUPERBOY, OF COURSE!)
BUT THOUGH THE BOY OF STEEL IS WISER AND MORE WONDROUS, CHESTER CAN ANSWER ANY QUESTION CONCERNING CLARK KENT'S IDENTITY! BECAUSE HE IS...
THE $100,000 QUIZ KID
IF SUPERBOY ONLY KNEW MY TELEPATHY ANTENNA ENABLES ME TO HEAR HIS THOUGHTS!

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ONE EVENING, AS AN AMAZING SMALLVILLE YOUTH APPEARS ON THE TV QUIZ SHOW--$100,000 OR NOTHING...
EXCELLENT, CHESTER! I GUESS THOSE PENNIES FLYING OUT OF MY POCKET PROVE THAT YOUR LATEST INVENTION-- A MAGNET THAT ATTRACTS COPPER, WORKS! YOU'VE NOW REACHED THE $15,000 PLATEAU IN THE CATEGORY OF ORIGINAL INVENTIONS!
AS YOU KNOW, EACH SEALED ENVELOPE CONTAINS A SUGGESTION FOR A DIFFERENT, NEW INVENTION! THE ONE YOU SELECT WILL DESCRIBE WHAT YOU MUST INVENT BY NEXT WEEK TO STAY IN THE RUNNING FOR THE $100,000 PRIZE!
MEANWHILE, ALL SMALLVILLE WATCHES INTENTLY-- INCLUDING CLARK KENT, WHO IS SECRETLY SUPERBOY!
TO WIN $30,000, YOU MUST INVENT A SELF-POWERED STOVE WHICH CAN FIT INTO A CAMPER'S KNAP-SACK!
THOSE INVENTIONS GET TOUGHER EVERY WEEK! IF HE CAN INVENT THIS ONE, HE MAY BE THE FIRST CONTESTANT TO WIN ON THAT SHOW!
DAYS LATER, IN CHESTER'S BASEMENT LABORATORY..
I DID IT, CLARK! THIS TINY STOVE, WHICH CAN BE CARRIED IN A POCKET, BROILED THOSE HOT DOGS IN SECONDS!
THAT MEANS YOU'VE ANSWERED THE $30,000 QUESTION! GOSH! ONLY THREE MORE TO GO!
CLARK, WHY DON'T YOU COME SEE ME AT THE STUDIO TOMORROW NIGHT! HERE'S A TICKET!
SORRY, BUT I'LL BE BUSY!
AS SUPERBOY-- HOWEVER, I CAN'T TELL HIM THAT!
NEXT EVENING...
CHESTER SCORES AGAIN! HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT, FOLKS? THE KID GENIUS FROM SMALLVILLE JUST CAN'T BE BEAT! THE INVENTIONS GET HARDER ALL THE TIME-- AND HE JUST KEEPS GETTING SMARTER!
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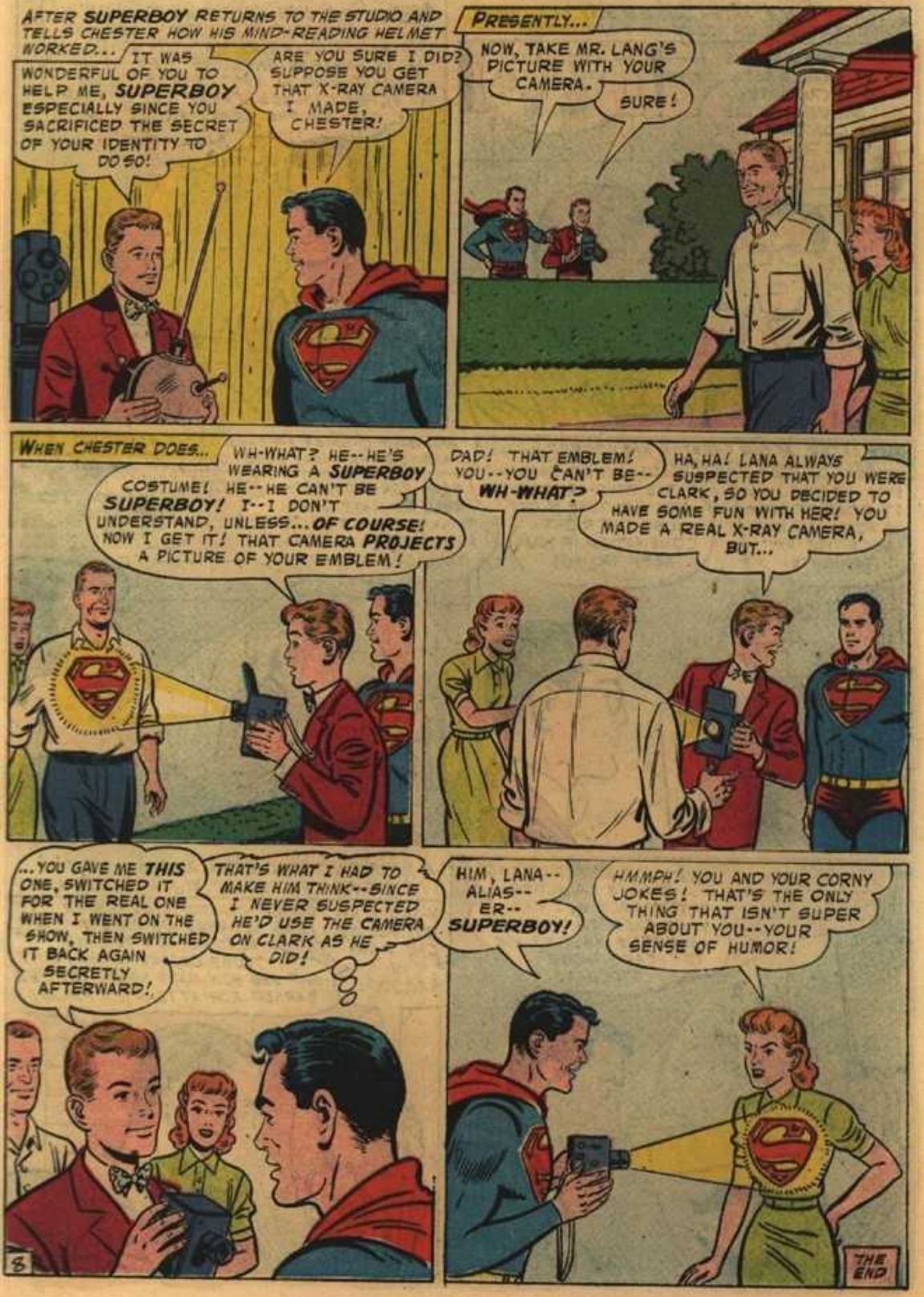
MEANWHILE, SUPERBOY TAKES A FEW MINUTES FROM HIS CHORES TO WATCH CHESTER'S TV PERFORMANCE...
NOW, SELECT A SEALED ENVELOPE FOR YOUR NEXT INVENTION! SINCE YOU'VE REACHED THE $50,000 RANGE--THEY'RE ALL VERY DIFFICULT!
MOMENTS LATER...
HMM... I SEE YOU PICKED THE TOUGHEST ONE! I HOPE YOU CAN HANDLE IT!
IT... IT SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE!
CONSTRUCT A CAMERA WITH X-RAY VISION!
LATER, WHEN CHESTER MEETS WITH CLARK...
I DON'T THINK I CAN DO IT! HOWEVER, IF I HAD SOME URANIUM, I MIGHT BE ABLE TO WORK SOMETHING OUT!
GET YOUR GEIGER COUNTER AND MEET ME AT WIND CAVES! WE MAY FIND SOME THERE!
MOMENTS AFTERWARD, THE BOY OF STEEL SOARS TO A DISTANT CANYON RICH IN URANIUM, AND...
MODERN SCIENCE CAN'T MAKE AN X-RAY CAMERA LENS--BUT MY SUPER-SCIENTIFIC TALENTS CAN! I'LL MAKE ONE THAT LOOKS LIKE A PIECE OF URANIUM ORE, AND PUT IT IN WIND CAVES FOR CHESTER TO FIND!
RRIP!
DAYS LATER, AFTER CHESTER HAS FOUND SUPERBOY'S URANIUM LENS AND EXPERIMENTED WITH IT...
CLARK! MY X-RAY CAMERA WORKS! YOU HELPED ME, SO... HUH?
WHAT'S WRONG?
PLENTY IS WRONG, CLARK! DON'T YOU REALIZE THAT THE X-RAY CAMERA REVEALS...
...THE EMBLEM OF SUPERBOY'S COSTUME UNDERNEATH!

MY X-RAY CAMERA REVEALS THAT CLARK IS SUPERBOY! IT--IT'S INCREDIBLE! ESPECIALLY SINCE CLARK HELPED ME MAKE IT!
AFTER CLARK LEAVES...
I--I ALWAYS SUSPECTED--BUT NOW...
WE--WE KNOW...THE MOST PRECIOUSLY GUARDED SECRET IN (GULP) THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD!
DO YOU KNOW, CLARK? ARE YOU AWARE THAT YOUR INVENTION HAS REVEALED YOUR SECRET IDENTITY?
DAYS LATER, AN AMAZED TV AUDIENCE WATCHES CHESTER'S INVENTION AT WORK!
MY X-RAY CAMERA REVEALS $125.67 IN THAT SAFE, AND...
FINE! YOU'VE PROVEN THAT IT WORKS! JUST DON'T POINT IT AT--ER--THE SEALED ENVELOPES CONTAINING NEXT WEEK'S INVENTIONS!
NOW FOR THE $75,000 QUESTION! I MUST WARN YOU! THEY'RE ALL VERY DIFFICULT... AND ONE OR TWO ARE ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE!
TENSELY, THE BOY INVENTOR PICKS A SEALED ENVELOPE, AND WHEN HE OPENS IT...
"YOU MUST INVENT A FABRIC THAT ABSOLUTELY NOTHING CAN TEAR!" WH-WHY, THE BEST SCIENTISTS IN THE WORLD CAN'T DO THAT!
DON'T GIVE UP SO EASILY, CHESTER! WHY, YOU HAVE A WHOLE WEEK TO WORK ON THIS INVENTION!
SEVERAL DAYS LATER, WHEN CLARK VISITS HIS FRIEND...
ANY LUCK?
NOPE. I'VE TRIED EVERY FORMULA I KNOW OF--BUT NOTHING CAN MAKE THESE FABRICS INDESTRUCTIBLE!
SUDDENLY...
LOOK--THAT FORMULA IS BUBBLING LIKE CRAZY!
IT SURE IS! THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION IS BRINGING IT TO A BOIL!

THAT'S STRANGE! I'D BETTER CHECK AGAIN ON THE CHEMICAL PROPERTIES OF THE INGREDIENTS!
JUST WHAT I THOUGHT HE'D DO! AFTER HE LEAVES, IF I WORK FAST, THAT CAN OF PAINT MAY SOLVE IS PROBLEM!
A MOMENT AFTER CHESTER GOES, CLARK REMOVES HIS SUPERBOY CLOAK, AND...
NOTHING CAN PENETRATE MY CLOAK, WHICH IS WOVEN OF A SPECIAL MATERIAL FROM KRYPTON, MY NATIVE PLANET. BUT USING MY SUPER-BREATH, I CAN IMBED PAINT PARTICLES TO DISGUISE IT!
AND, WHEN CHESTER RETURNS...
I DON'T UNDERSTAND! THE INGREDIENTS I USED SHOULD NEVER HAVE CAUSED THE CHEMICAL REACTION!
MAYBE YOU HIT ON SOME NEW FORMULA! DIP THAT CLOTH IN IT AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!
CHESTER FOLLOWS CLARK'S ADVICE, AND SOON...
L-LOOK! WHAT A CHANGE! IT'S SPARKLING RED-- AND NEW!
MAYBE YOUR FORMULA MADE THE CLOTH INDESTRUCTIBLE! TRY THAT CIVIL WAR SWORD ON IT!
THE BOY INVENTOR LUNGES WITH ALL HIS MIGHT, AND...
KRRUMP
IT--IT WORKS! THERE ISN'T EVEN THE SLIGHTEST TEAR IN THE MATERIAL--AND LOOK WHAT HAPPENED TO THE SWORD!
MEANWHILE, AT THE TV STUDIO...
I WAS SURE WE'D STUMP HIM WHEN WE PLACED THE SAME IMPOSSIBLE QUESTION IN EVERY ENVELOPE--YET HE WAS ABLE TO BUILD THE X-RAY CAMERA!
INVENT AN X-RAY CAMERA
WHAT IF HE ACTUALLY SUCCEEDS IN THIS WEEK'S INVENTION? WE HAVEN'T ENOUGH MONEY TO PAY HIM IF HE WINS!
DON'T WORRY! I GOT ONE FIGURED OUT FOR THE $100,000 QUESTION THAT EVEN SUPERBOY COULDN'T INVENT!
INVENT A FABRIC THAT CAN'T BE PENETRATED!
INVENT A FABRIC THAT CAN'T BE PENETRATED
INVENT A FABRIC THAT CAN'T BE PENETRATED
5

THE FOLLOWING DAY, WHEN CHESTER APPEARS ON THE PROGRAM AND SUBMITS HIS SAMPLE OF "INDESTRUCTIBLE CLOTH" FOR TESTING ON AN OUTDOOR RANGE, AS TV CAMERAS TELECAST THE EVENT...
NOW WE'LL SEE HOW IMPENETRABLE YOUR CLOTH IS, CHESTER!
IT'S LUCKY I SAW THROUGH THOSE ENVELOPES ACCIDENTALLY WHEN I USED MY X-RAY VISION TO WATCH CHESTER--AND FOUND OUT HOW THOSE PHONIES WERE TRYING TO TRICK HIM!
MOMENTS LATER...
HUM? IT--IT KNOCKED THAT CANNONBALL FLATTER THAN A PANCAKE! I GUESS THAT CLOTH IS... ER... INDESTRUCTIBLE!
BOOOM!
CONGRATULATIONS! AND NOW--THE $100,000 QUESTION!
THEY'VE DONE IT AGAIN! EACH ENVELOPE CONTAINS THE SAME QUESTION--AND THIS ONE IS SO IMPOSSIBLE THAT EVEN I CAN'T POSSIBLY HELP!
AND, AS CHESTER CHOOSES FROM WHAT HE THINKS IS A NUMBER OF DIFFERENT QUESTIONS...
IT--IT JUST CAN'T BE DONE!
HA! YOU HAVE A TALENT FOR PICKING THE REALLY DIFFICULT ONES. BUT DON'T GIVE UP. MANY SCIENTISTS BELIEVE IN THE POSSIBILITY OF MENTAL TELEPATHY!
TO WIN $100,000 YOU MUST INVENT A MIND-READING DEVICE!
THAT PHONY! HE KNOWS IT CAN'T BE DONE! I COULD EXPOSE HIM NOW--BUT IT WOULD BE BETTER IF I PUT HIM ON THE SPOT BY HELPING CHESTER WIN SOMEHOW! HMM... I MUST THINK!
LATER, THAT DAY...
CHESTER'S IN THE LIBRARY, SO I CAN EXCHANGE THIS PIECE OF RED CLOTH FOR MY ORIGINAL CLOAK. HE'LL THINK HIS FORMULA HAD ONLY TEMPORARY EFFECTS!

SOMEWHAT LATER, AFTER SUPERBOY HAS GIVEN CHESTER'S PROBLEM HOURS OF DEEP THOUGHT...
IT'S KNOWN THAT THE HUMAN BRAIN EMITS ELECTRICAL WAVES, AND SILVER IS THE BEST CONDUCTOR OF ELECTRICITY. MAYBE...
HMM... YOU HAVE AN IDEA. IT'S WORTH TRYING!
SOON... THOUGHTS COULD BE CONVEYED BY SOME SORT OF ELECTRICAL CURRENT.. AND A SILVER HELMET WITH LONG ANTENNAE MIGHT TUNE THEM IN. MA WON'T MIND MY MELTING DOWN THESE SILVER CANDLESTICKS IF THEY'LL HELP ME WIN THE GRAND PRIZE!
DAYS LATER, AFTER CHESTER HAS WORKED CLOSELY ON HIS "INVENTION"...
IT'S NO USE... IT DOESN'T SEEM TO WORK. I'M NOT RECEIVING ANY THOUGHTS!
KEEP CHANGING THE WAVE-LENGTHS! YOU MAY TUNE IN ON JUST THE RIGHT COMBINATION IF YOU KEEP TRYING!
AND WHEN CHESTER APPEARS AT THE STUDIO TO ANSWER THE FINAL QUESTION...
NOW--FOR $100,000--TELL ME WHAT I AM THINKING! MY THOUGHTS ARE WRITTEN IN A SEALED ENVELOPE IN THAT SAFE!
NOW FOR MY LITTLE TRICK! WITH MY X-RAY VISION, I CAN READ THOSE THOUGHTS...
... AND BY PROJECTING MY VOICE VIA SUPER-VENTRILOQUISM, I CAN MAKE CHESTER THINK HIS HELMET IS HELPING HIM TO "HEAR" THOSE THOUGHTS!
YOU'RE A GENIUS IF YOU DO THIS!
YOU'RE A GENIUS IF YOU DO THIS!
A MOMENT LATER, CHESTER BLURTS OUT THE "THOUGHTS" PICKED UP BY HIS HELMET, AND...
Y-YOU WIN--BUT ALL WE CAN P-PAY IS $30,000!
THAT'S ALL CHESTER EARNED ON HIS OWN MERITS! NOW TO TAKE THOSE CROOKS TO THE POLICE AND SEE HOW MANY YEARS THEY'VE EARNED FOR ATTEMPTED FRAUD!


AFTER SUPERBOY RETURNS TO THE STUDIO AND TELLS CHESTER HOW HIS MIND-READING HELMET WORKED...
IT WAS WONDERFUL OF YOU TO HELP ME, SUPERBOY ESPECIALLY SINCE YOU SACRIFICED THE SECRET OF YOUR IDENTITY TO DO SO!
ARE YOU SURE I DID? SUPPOSE YOU GET THAT X-RAY CAMERA I MADE, CHESTER!
PRESENTLY...
NOW, TAKE MR. LANG'S PICTURE WITH YOUR CAMERA.
SURE!
WHEN CHESTER DOES...
WH-WHAT? HE--HE'S WEARING A SUPERBOY COSTUME! HE--HE CAN'T BE SUPERBOY! I--I DON'T UNDERSTAND, UNLESS... OF COURSE! NOW I GET IT! THAT CAMERA PROJECTS A PICTURE OF YOUR EMBLEM!
DAD! THAT EMBLEM! YOU--YOU CAN'T BE--
WH-WHAT?
HA, HA! LANA ALWAYS SUSPECTED THAT YOU WERE CLARK, SO YOU DECIDED TO HAVE SOME FUN WITH HER! YOU MADE A REAL X-RAY CAMERA, BUT...
...YOU GAVE ME THIS ONE, SWITCHED IT FOR THE REAL ONE WHEN I WENT ON THE SHOW, THEN SWITCHED IT BACK AGAIN SECRETLY AFTERWARD!
THAT'S WHAT I HAD TO MAKE HIM THINK--SINCE I NEVER SUSPECTED HE'D USE THE CAMERA ON CLARK AS HE DID!
HIM, LANA--ALIAS--ER--SUPERBOY!
HMMPH! YOU AND YOUR CORNY JOKES! THAT'S THE ONLY THING THAT ISN'T SUPER ABOUT YOU--YOUR SENSE OF HUMOR!
THE END

HOW NOT TO ENJOY A VACATION!

MY NAME IS TERRY AND I LIVE WITH THE GREENS, A VERY NICE FAMILY NORMALLY--BUT BOY, I FOUND OUT WHAT THEY MEAN BY "A DOG'S LIFE" WHEN WE TOOK A MOTOR TRIP THIS SUMMER!
"THE FIRST NIGHT OUT, WE WERE ALL TIRED AND HUNGRY--AND WHAT DO YOU THINK? WE GOT LOST!"
FUNNY, I COULD HAVE SWORN I KNEW THIS ROAD BY HEART!
YOU MIGHT THINK HE'D REMEMBER TO TAKE ALONG A SIMPLE THING LIKE A ROAD MAP!
"WHEN WE STOPPED FOR A SWIM ONE HOT DAY, EVERYTHING WAS FINE EXCEPT..."
THEY JUST DON'T KNOW ENOUGH TO COME IN OUT OF THE SUN, OR USE SOME SUN LOTION! ARE THEY GOING TO REGRET IT!
"THEN THERE WAS THE BEAUTIFUL SCENERY WE WERE SUPPOSED TO LOOK AT..."
HEY! HE'S GOING SO FAST I CAN'T SEE A THING!
"AND WHEN WE FINALLY STOPPED AT A NICE SPOT FOR A PICNIC LUNCH..."
HURRY UP, DAD! YOU'VE POSED US HERE FOR FIVE MINUTES ALREADY.
BUT--BUT I JUST REALIZED THE CAMERA ISN'T LOADED! I FORGOT TO GET FILM!
"I WAS PRETTY DISGUSTED, BUT WHEN WE STARTED TO LEAVE THE PICNIC GROUNDS LATER, I WAS DOWNRIGHT ASHAMED!"
SAY, HOW ABOUT CLEANING UP THAT MESS YOU LEFT BEHIND?
HUH? OH, I'M SORRY--YOU'RE QUITE RIGHT! WE WILL!
"WELL, WE FINALLY GOT HOME AGAIN, AND WAS I GLAD TO HEAR MR. GREEN'S FIRST REMARK..."
NEXT TIME WE TAKE A TRIP, WE'RE GOING TO PREPARE FOR IT AHEAD OF TIME, AND DO THE RIGHT THINGS!
YIP, YIP, HOORAY!
GREEN

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SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
ADVANCE 3 SPACES FOR X-RAY VISION! AN EXTRA TURN FOR SUPER-SPEED! MOVE BACK 10 SPACES FOR KRYPTONITE. WHAT DOES IT ALL SOUND LIKE? YOU'RE RIGHT... AN EXCITING GAME ABOUT SUPERBOY, WHICH BECOMES THE RAGE OF SMALLVILLE! BUT WHEN LANA LANG PLAYS, AN UNCANNY MYSTERY ARISES, AS STRANGE SUPERNATURAL POWERS SEEM TO MAKE THE BOY OF STEEL A HELPLESS PAWN OF...
THE GAME OF KRISS-KROSS KRYPTON
ADVANCE FIVE SPACES
SUPERBOY USES SUPER-BREATH TO BLOW OUT FOREST FIRE
GREAT SCOTT! WHY IS SUPERBOY USING HIS SUPER-BREATH HERE? THERE'S NO FOREST FIRE TO BLOW OUT! IS IT TRUE THAT HE'S A PAWN OF THE KRISS-KROSS KRYPTON GAME?
START
FINISH
RED SURPRISE

ONE SUMMER MORNING, AS CLARK KENT DROPS IN ON LANA LANG...
LOOK WHAT I JUST BOUGHT, CLARK... A GAME ABOUT SUPERBOY, INVENTED BY A NOVELTY MANUFACTURER!
I KNOW! I ENDORSED IT MYSELF, SINCE THE PROFITS GO TO CHARITY!
KRISS-KROSS GAME
EVERYONE IN TOWN IS PLAYING IT! LOOK... YOU START FROM KRYPTON, THE PLANET WHERE SUPERBOY WAS BORN... AND END AT SMALLVILLE, WHERE HE CAME TO LIVE! HOW CLEVER! LET'S PLAY A GAME, CLARK!
KRYPTON
SMALLVILLE
AFTER READING THE RULES...
THE ONE WHO ADVANCES HIS SUPERBOY MARKER FIRST, FROM KRYPTON TO SMALLVILLE, IS THE WINNER! THE SPINNER SHOWS WHICH COLOR CARD YOU PICK UP EACH TIME!
I GET A BLUE BONUS CARD, WHICH WILL TELL ME HOW MANY SPACES TO MOVE!
FOR THE VARIOUS SUPER-POWERS OF SUPERBOY, YOU MOVE A DIFFERENT NUMBER OF SPACES! HOW EXCITING! IT'S ALMOST LIKE BEING SUPERBOY!
SUPER-BREATH!
ADVANCE TWO SPACES
CLARK KENT IS FLATTERED BY THE CLEVER GAME, FOR HE IS SECRETLY SUPERBOY HIMSELF...
X-RAY VISION
ADVANCE THREE SPACES AND TAKE EXTRA TURN
THE GAME IS BASED ON ALL MY SUPER-FEATS! THIS "RED SURPRISE" CARD IS BETTER THAN THE BLUE ONES!
LANA FORGES AHEAD IN THE THRILLING SUPER-GAME, UNTIL...
OH, DEAR! I DREW A YELLOW PENALTY CARD!
KRYPTON EXPLODING
MOVE BACK TEN SPACES

SOON, AS CLARK WINS...
ER... SOME OTHER TIME, LANA!
GOSH, IT WAS FUN! YOU OWE ME A RETURN MATCH, CLARK!
I HAVE TO PLAY THIS SUPER-GAME IN REAL LIFE NOW! SOME SUPERBOY JOBS ARE COMING UP!
MAYBE DAD WILL PLAY WITH ME IF YOU TELL HIM HOW MUCH FUN IT IS, CLARK! HE'S BEEN WORKING TOO HARD LATELY AND NEEDS RELAXATION!
BUT PROFESSOR LANG REFUSES TO LEAVE HIS SCHOLARLY TASK...
BUT--BUT YOU'VE BEEN AT IT DAY AND NIGHT, DAD... HARDLY RESTING AT ALL!
SORRY, LANA! I HAVE TO FINISH TRANSLATING THESE ANCIENT HIEROGLYPHICS! IT'S A GREAT MILE-STONE IN SCIENCE!
GOSH, I'M WORRIED ABOUT DAD! HE MIGHT COLLAPSE FROM OVERWORK BUT HE WON'T STOP! IT WOULD HAVE RELAXED HIM TO PLAY A NEW GAME!
TOO BAD, LANA! BUT I'LL SEND MOM KENT OVER TO PLAY WITH YOU!
SOON, AT THE KENT HOME NEXT DOOR...
ALL RIGHT, SON! I'LL PLAY WITH LANA!
AND I'LL AID THE CHARITY DRIVE IN OTHER WAYS BESIDES PROCEEDS FROM THE SUPER-GAME I SPONSORED! LOOK OUT THE WINDOW LATER, MOM, AND SEE MY NEW IDEA IN OPERATION!
PROCURING THE NECESSARY MATERIALS, SUPERBOY LAUNCHES HIS UNIQUE PLAN...
I'LL TOW THIS RUBBER BALLOON AROUND TOWN LIKE AN ADVERTISING BLIMP!
INFLATE THE ORPHAN FUND! GIVE GENEROUSLY!

AS MA KENT AND LANA BEGIN THEIR GAME...
THERE'S SUPERBOY PULLING A BALLOON! HOW NICE... WE CAN WATCH HIM DOING REAL SUPER-DEEDS WHILE WE PLAY WITH THE GAME'S SUPER-FEATS!
I'LL SPIN AND SEE WHICH CARD I GET.
SUPER-BREATH! ADVANCE ONE PACE!
THAT'S ODD! LOOK WHAT SUPERBOY SUDDENLY DID AT THIS VERY MOMENT!
SUPER-BREATH!
ADVANCE ONE SPACE.
AMAZINGLY...
WHY IN THE WORLD IS SUPERBOY USING SUPER-BREATH AND BLOWING THE BALLOON SO HIGH THAT NOBODY CAN READ IT?
HMM... I DREW THE SUPER-BREATH CARD-- AND SUPERBOY SUDDENLY USES SUPER-BREATH FOR NO REASON AT ALL! OH, IT'S SHEER COINCIDENCE OF COURSE! YOUR TURN, MRS. KENT!
MRS. KENT DRAWS HER CARD... AND AGAIN, SUPERBOY STRANGELY DUPLICATES THE PLAY FEAT WITH A REAL-LIFE FEAT!
MY CARD SAYS X-RAY VISION!
LAND SAKES! NOW SUPERBOY'S USING HIS X-RAY VISION TO BURST THE BALLOON! BUT-- BUT WHY WOULD HE SABOTAGE HIS OWN SIGN?

FOR THE TWO PLAYERS, THE SUPER-GAME HAS TURNED FROM MERE FUN INTO A TINGLING MYSTERY!
GOODNESS! HOW COULD MY SUPER-BREATH CARD AND YOUR X-RAY CARD COMPEL SUPERBOY TO DO THE SAME?... (GULP!)
IT--IT'S UNCANNY, LANA! WILL IT...UH HAPPEN AGAIN?
I DON'T KNOW, BUT I SEE THAT SUPERBOY HAS ALREADY REPAIRED THE BALLOON AND IS READY TO TOW IT OVER TOWN AGAIN!
I USED THE SPINNER... MY NEXT CARD IS...ADVANCE 5 SPACES FOR SUPER-SPEED! OH, I'M SURE SUPERBOY WON'T DO WHAT THE CARD SAYS THIS TIME!
BUT INCREDIBLY...
(GASP!)... HE DID, LANA! SUPERBOY IS PULLING THE BALLOON AT SUCH SPEED THAT NOBODY CAN READ THE MESSAGE!
GRACIOUS! THREE TIMES SUPERBOY DUPLICATED EACH MOVE WE MADE IN THE GAME, AS THOUGH WE WERE CONTROLLING HIM! (GULP!) I'LL SIGNAL SUPERBOY AND TELL HIM OF THIS!
WHEN THE BOY OF STEEL ARRIVES AND HEARS THE STRANGE STORY...
SO THAT'S IT! I WAS BAFFLED MYSELF! I JUST SUDDENLY FELT A... ER... COMPULSION TO USE MY SUPER-BREATH AND X-RAY VISION!
JUST AT THE MOMENT WE DREW OUR CARDS! LOOK... THE GAMEBOARD IS GLOWING WITH MYSTERIOUS FORCES! IT MUST HAVE SOME UNCANNY POWER TO CONTROL YOU LIKE A HUMAN "PAWN," SUPERBOY!
AS THEIR EXCITED VOICES REACH PROFESSOR LANG'S STUDY...
PLEASE! I'M BUSY! NOT SO MUCH NOISE!
BUT DAD! WE'VE STRUCK A SUPER-MYSTERY! SOMETHING IS FORCING SUPERBOY TO REPEAT IN REAL LIFE ANY SUPER-FEAT OF THIS GAME! SEE IT FOR YOURSELF!
5

HMFF!... UTTER NONSENSE! I'LL TAKE A MOMENT OFF FROM MY WORK TO PROVE IT HOLDS NO POWER OVER SUPERBOY! HA, HA!
I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT, PROFESSOR! I'LL GO ON PATROL AND REPORT BACK IF ANYTHING UNUSUAL HAPPENS!
PRESENTLY, SUPERBOY COMES UPON AN EMERGENCY...
HELP! OUT OF CONTROL!
I'LL FLY UP AND SAVE THAT PLANE!
BUT AMAZINGLY, A SPLIT SECOND LATER, SUPERBOY IGNORES THE FALLING PLANE AND BEGINS TO BORE UNDERGROUND!
BUT AT THAT VERY MOMENT, AS PROFESSOR LANG DRAWS A CARD...
ADVANCE 10 SPACES FOR SUPER-BORING UNDERGROUND! I'M SURE SUPERBOY WON'T BE FORCED TO DO THIS, LIKE A "PAWN"! HA, HA!
CREATED BY SUPERBOY, A GIANT WATERSPOUT GEYSERS INTO THE AIR!
THEN, BURROWING HIS WAY UNDER THE EARTH UNTIL HE IS BELOW A RIVER...
IF I MUST BORE UNDERGROUND, THEN THE ONLY WAY I CAN SAVE THAT PLANE IS TO BORE UNDER WATER AT SUPER-SPEED, CIRCLING ROUND AND ROUND!
MEETING THE WATERSPOUT, THE PLANE STOPPED FALLING! NOW, AS I DECREASE MY STIRRING, THE GEYSER WILL SUBSIDE GRADUALLY, EASING THE PLANE DOWN GENTLY TO THE RIVER! BOATS WILL RESCUE THEM!

SUPERBOY BRINGS THE STARTLING NEWS BACK TO THE PROFESSOR...
GREAT SCOTT! YOU WERE FORCED TO STOP FLYING AND BORE UNDERGROUND, ACCORDING TO MY CARD! IT ALMOST SEEMS SUPERNATURAL! HMM... I MUST EXPERIMENT MORE, SUPERBOY, IF YOU'RE WILLING!
SURE, PROFESSOR! LET'S SOLVE THIS FANTASTIC RIDDLE!
BUT AS SUPERBOY LEAVES, HE CANNOT HIDE A SMILE ANY LONGER...
SUPERNATURAL RIDDLE? HA, HA! IT'S ALL A HOAX I'M PULLING ON THEM! I SIMPLY KEPT WATCH ON ALL THE GAMEBOARD MOVES, VIA TELESCOPIC VISION...THEN PRETENDED TO BE A "PAWN"!
SUPERBOY HOAXING HIS BEST FRIENDS? BUT WHY? SUDDENLY, WHILE ON PATROL...
OH, OH... BANDITS! I'LL NAB THEM! BUT FIRST, I HAVE TO CHECK BACK TO THE GAME AND SEE WHAT SUPER-POWER I'LL BE "FORCED" TO USE NOW!
TELESCOPIC VISION BRINGS A SHOCK FOR SUPERBOY!
YIPES! THE PROFESSOR DREW THE WORST PENALTY CARD IN THE GAME! AND JUST AT THE WRONG TIME! YET I HAVE TO FOLLOW MY PLAN IN CASE THE PROFESSOR HEARS THIS OVER THE RADIO LATER!
KRYPTONITE!
SUPERBOY TURNS WEAK MOVE BACK 100 SPACES
THUS SUPERBOY PRETENDS TO FALL WEAKLY, EVEN THOUGH NO KRYPTONITE IS AROUND...
HEY, WHAT A MIRACLE! SUPERBOY ISN'T NABBING US!
GOSH, MUST I LET CROOKS GET AWAY? MY HOAX IS... ER... BOOMERANGING ON ME! MY ONLY HOPE IS THE NEXT CARD LANA DRAWS...
THAT DOESN'T HELP MUCH, SUPERBOY!
OMIGOSH! ONE OF MY MINOR SUPER-POWERS CAME UP! HOW CAN I STOP A GETAWAY CAR WITH MERE NOISE?
SUPER-SHOUT!
NO GAIN, DO NOT ADVANCE!

BUT SUPERBOY CAN ALWAYS RELY ON HIS SUPER-WITS...
THE SOUND VIBRATIONS OF THAT SUPER-SHOUT SHATTERED THE WINDOWS OF THEIR CAR, MAKING THE STARTLED DRIVER LOSE CONTROL!
BOING!
YIPES! WE'LL JUMP THE CURB AND STOP! COPS WILL GET US!
LATER, REPORTING BACK TO THE BAFFLED PROFESSOR...
INCREDIBLE! HOW DOES THIS GAMEBOARD CONTROL YOU LIKE A PAWN, SUPERBOY? I'LL PLAY THE GAME OVER AND OVER TILL I SOLVE THIS UNEARTHLY PHENOMENON!
JUST WHAT I WANT! THE HOAX IS ALL FOR PROFESSOR LANG'S SPECIAL BENEFIT!
SEVERAL GAMES LATER...
TIRED... EYES HEAVY... UM... ZZZZZZ!
DAD FELL SOUND ASLEEP! IT'S GOOD FOR HIM AND... WAIT! COULD SUPERBOY HAVE PLANNED THIS TO MAKE HIM RELAX???
YOU GUESSED IT, LANA! I SECRETLY SMEARED A GLOWING DYE ON THE GAMEBOARD BEFORE AND PULLED A HOAX... BUT ONLY TO AROUSE YOUR FATHER'S CURIOSITY AND TAKE HIM AWAY FROM HIS OTHER HARD TASK! I'LL PUT HIM TO BED NOW!
SOON... WHEN HE AWAKENS REFRESHED, TELL HIM THE TRUTH!
YOUR HOAX WAS ALL FOR HIS SAKE! HOW CLEVER OF YOU, SUPERBOY... USING THE "MYSTERY" TO MAKE MY FATHER RELAX AND SAVE HIM FROM OVERWORK!
NEXT MORNING, AS CLARK (SUPERBOY) KENT VISITS THE LANGS:..
LANA TOLD ME ABOUT SUPERBOY'S TRICK... BUT THE KRISS-KROSS KRYPTON GAME IS STILL FUN! WANT TO PLAY, CLARK?
ER... NO THANKS, PROFESSOR!
I GET ENOUGH OF THAT "GAME" OF SUPER-FEATS IN REAL LIFE!
THE END

LUCKY
WORLD'S GREATEST STUNT MAN
LUCKY, YOU'RE THE ONLY MAN WHO CAN GO DOWN DEEP ENOUGH TO FIND THE SUNKEN SHIP!
IF ANY MAN CAN FIND THAT SUNKEN GOLD, IT'S LUCKY!
SPLASH
CAPTAIN! I FOUND THE SHIP!
WELL, WHAT'S THE DELAY? DID YOU FIND ANY OF THE LOST TREASURE?
NO, CAPTAIN - I CAN'T GO IN THERE!
PRIVATE
DO NOT ENTER

SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
...AND THEN SUPERBOY SMOTHERED THE EXPLODING BOMB WITH HIS INVULNERABLE BODY!
WILL THESE STORIES SAVE ME, EVEN IF SUPERBOY DOESN'T SHOW UP??
CAN EVEN SUPERBOY DO THE IMPOSSIBLE? CAN THE BOY OF STEEL PERFORM A RESCUE... WITHOUT SHOWING UP IN PERSON? WILL LANA LANG BE SAVED FROM PRIMITIVE NATIVES BY ABSENT SUPERBOY? YOU WILL SEE THE OUTCOME OF THIS ASTOUNDING PARADOX IN...
THE SUPER TALES OF LANA LANG

FAR FROM HER HOME TOWN OF SMALLVILLE, LANA LANG ACCOMPANIES HER FATHER, THE FAMOUS EXPLORER, ON A SAFARI INTO THE AMAZON JUNGLES...

HO! ME CHIEF MAZZA! ME SPEAK YOUR LANGUAGE, WHITE STRANGER! EXPLORER LIKE YOU COME MANY MOONS AGO AND TEACH US HIS TALK!
HOW FORTUNATE! THEN WE CAN STAY AND LEARN ALL ABOUT THEM!

WHILE PROFESSOR LANG IS BUSY STUDYING NATIVE CUSTOMS, LANA FINDS HER OWN OCCUPATION...
...AND THAT WAS HOW SNOW WHITE MET THE SEVEN DWARFS!
HMM... THE KIDS LOVE STORIES NOT TO MENTION GROWN-UPS TOO, INCLUDING THE CHIEF! THEY'RE ALL SIMPLE "CHILDREN OF NATURE!"
ONE DAY, LANA'S CURIOSITY IS AROUSED...
NOBODY LIVES IN THIS HUT! WONDER WHAT'S INSIDE? WON'T HURT TO TAKE A PEEK!
STOP, LANA!
PROFESSOR LANG OVERTAKES HER IN ALARM...
THE MEDICINE MAN KEEPS HIS MASKS IN HERE!
LANA! BY ANCIENT TRIBAL LAW, THIS HUT IS TABOO TO OUTSIDERS! COME OUT QUICKLY BEFORE ANYONE KNOWS WE WENT IN! HURRY!
BUT TOO LATE!
SEIZE THEM! FOR ENTERING FORBIDDEN HOUSE OF MASKS, THE PENALTY IS... DEATH AT SUNSET!
DEATH?... (GULP!)
AS THE TWO ARE IMPRISONED UNDER GUARD...
GUARD, DO NOT LET THEM TALK TOGETHER AND PLOT ESCAPE!
THE SUN SETS IN ONE HOUR! IT'S NOT LANA'S FAULT, BUT WE'LL NEVER GET OUT OF THIS ALIVE... (CHOKE!)
BUT AN IDEA STRIKES LANA...
HMM... THESE PEOPLE LOVE STORIES AND THEY NEVER HEARD OF SUPERBOY!
OH, CHIEF! WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO HEAR THE TALES OF SUPERBOY BEFORE I'M... UH... GONE?
SUPERBOY? WHO HE?

HE'S A GREAT BOY HERO WITH MIGHTY POWERS! ONCE, AS A HUGE METEOR PLUNGED TOWARD MY HOME TOWN...
I'LL SMASH IT TO BITS!
AMAZING BOY WHO FLY LIKE BIRD? TELL MORE!
I KNEW IT! HE'S LIKE AN EAGER CHILD WAITING FOR BEDTIME STORIES! I'LL MAKE HIM HANG ON EVERY WORD!
LANA RELATES SIMPLE SUPER-FEATS OF THE BOY OF STEEL TO DELIGHT THE CHIEF...
THE BULLETS OF CRIMINALS ONLY BOUNCE FROM SUPERBOY'S BODY--AS YOUR SPEARS WOULD!
ONE PUFF OF HIS SUPER-BREATH SNUFFS OUT ANY FIRE!
AT CHARITY SHOWS, HE LIFTS ELEPHANTS WITH EASE!
WHAT SECRET PLAN IS LANA FOLLOWING WITH HER TALES OF SUPERBOY?
CLOSE TO SUNSET! SO NOW FOR A MORE EXCITING STORY...
YET EVEN SUPERBOY MEETS SUPER-PROBLEMS THAT SOMETIMES ALMOST STUMP HIM...
"ONE DAY, AS LUCK WOULD HAVE IT, THREE THINGS HAPPENED AT ONCE... ALL REQUIRING SUPERBOY'S AID!"
OMIGOSH! CROOKS MAKING A GETAWAY... A MAN ABOUT TO FALL DOWN A HOLE... AND A PLANE OUT OF CONTROL! HOW CAN I HANDLE THEM ALL?
DANGER HOLE

WELL, SUPERBOY USED HIS WITS AND... (YAWN!)... BUT I'M TIRED NOW! I'LL TELL THE REST TOMORROW, CHIEF!
BUT--BUT YOU MUST DIE TONIGHT!
TOO BAD! THEN YOU WILL NEVER KNOW THE EXCITING FINISH!
IT'S AN OLD TRICK! LONG AGO, A CLEVER SLAVE SAVED HIS LIFE, NIGHT AFTER NIGHT, BY LEAVING STORIES UN-FINISHED! THE KING KEPT POSTPONING HIS DEATH!
LET GIRL LIVE UNTIL TOMORROW NIGHT! WE MUST HEAR REST OF STORY!
IT WORKED! THE CHIEF'S CHILDISH CURIOSITY WON OUT, GIVING DAD AND ME A 24-HOUR "REPRIEVE!"
EAGERLY, THE CHIEF SHOWS UP THE NEXT DAY...
ME DIDN'T SLEEP, ALL NIGHT! QUICK, GIRL-- FINISH STORY! HOW DID FLYING BOY DO THREE THINGS AT ONCE?
OH, IT WAS SIMPLE, CHIEF... FOR SUPERBOY!
"USING THREE OF HIS SUPER-POWERS, SUPERBOY PERFORMED THREE SIMULTANEOUS FEATS... YET WITHOUT MOVING AN INCH!
MY SUPER X-RAYS WILL CAUSE A TIRE TO BLOW OUT, STOPPING THE GETAWAY CAR!
AT THE SAME TIME, A SUPER-SHOUT WARNS THE MAN...
LOOK OUT... A HOLE!
AND MY SUPER-BREATH WILL BLOW THE FALLING PLANE TO THE AIRPORT SAFELY...
DANGER HOLE
4

HOURS PASS AS LANA CONTINUES THE TALES OF SUPERBOY, UNTIL...
SUNSET IS NEAR AGAIN... TIME FOR ANOTHER "SUSPENSE" STORY!
THEN THERE WAS THE TIME PUZZLED ARCHEOLOGISTS CALLED SUPERBOY TO SOLVE AN ANCIENT RIDDLE IN A PYRAMID!
"AS IN OTHER PYRAMIDS, THE ANCIENT BUILDERS HAD LEFT A CLEVER TRAP TO FRIGHTEN AWAY TREASURE-LOOTERS..."
LOOK--TWO IDENTICAL JARS...ONE FILLED WITH GOLD DUST, THE OTHER WITH POISON GAS! THE INSCRIPTION WARNS THAT LIFTING EITHER ONE TO TEST ITS WEIGHT WILL CAUSE AN EXPLOSION!
BUT THE JARS ARE LINED WITH LEAD FOIL, STOPPING MY X-RAY VISION! WHICH JAR HOLDS THE GOLD DUST? HMM...
CUNNINGLY, LANA AGAIN WITHHOLDS THE ENDING...
PLEASE... I'M SO TIRED... I'LL FINISH TOMORROW!
WELL... ER... ANOTHER DAY WON'T MATTER, BEFORE SHE PAYS THE TABOO PENALTY!
EVEN IF THE CHIEF SUSPECTS MY GAME, HIS CURIOSITY WILL WIN OUT!
THE NEXT DAY, LANA GIVES THE SOLUTION TO THE PYRAMID PROBLEM!
I HAVE IT! A SUPER-STAMP OF MY FOOT WILL MAKE THE FLOOR VIBRATE! THE LIGHT JAR HOLDING POISON GAS SWAYS...WHILE THE HEAVY JAR OF GOLD DUST HARDLY MOVES!
SEVERAL DAYS LATER...
WE'RE STILL ALIVE! LANA WORKED HER TRICK AGAIN AND AGAIN! BUT SHE'S ONLY DELAYING THE INEVITABLE! THE CHIEF WILL NEVER RELEASE US FROM THE DEATH PENALTY! IT'S HOPELESS...
BUT MEANWHILE, BACK IN SMALLVILLE, CLARK KENT NOTICES THE ABSENCE OF HIS NEIGHBORS...
PROFESSOR LANG AND LANA ARE LONG OVERDUE FROM THEIR AMAZON SAFARI! I'D BETTER INVESTIGATE-- AS SUPERBOY!

SUPERBOY SPEEDS TO THE JUNGLE... EXACTLY AS LANA HAD HOPED!
NOW TO SEARCH THE JUNGLE!
SOONER OR LATER, NOTICING OUR LONG ABSENCE, SUPERBOY WILL COME TO RESCUE US! THAT'S WHY I DELAYED THE CHIEF WITH THE TALES OF SUPERBOY!
BUT SUDDENLY, DURING SUPERBOY'S JUNGLE SEARCH...
I FEEL WEAK... CAN'T FLY... IT'S THE RADIATIONS FROM THAT METEOR... DIDN'T SEE IT IN TIME!
BY SHEER BAD LUCK, SUPERBOY HAS COME UPON THE ONE SUBSTANCE IN THE UNIVERSE THAT CAN RENDER HIS MUSCLES POWERLESS!
KRYPTONITE! (GASP!)... CAN'T EVEN CRAWL AWAY... NO STRENGTH! IF LANA AND HER FATHER ARE IN DANGER, I CAN'T EVEN HELP THEM NOW! (GULP!)
... AND THEN SUPERBOY LIFTED THE MOUNTAIN AND...
WAIT... MY SUPER-HEARING PICKED UP LANA'S VOICE! MY TELESCOPIC VISION SHOWS HER TELLING STORIES ABOUT ME TO NATIVES... BUT WHY?
THIS TIME, LANA IS INTERRUPTED!
ME LISTEN NO MORE, GIRL! YOU TRICK ME WITH STORIES TO DELAY PAYING PENALTY-- BUT ENOUGH! COME!
OH, HE FINALLY CAUGHT ON! I'LL TRY THREATS NOW!
SUPERBOY, OUR FRIEND, WILL BE ANGRY IF WE'RE HARMED!
HA, HA! SILLY BLUFF! HIM NOT REAL PERSON-- JUST IMAGINARY! HA, HA!
GOODNESS! THEY THINK SUPERBOY IS FICTION! BUT MAYBE I CAN FOOL THEM WITH THE POWER OF SUGGESTION!
SUPERBOY IS REAL! LISTEN, CHIEF... I HEAR HIM COMING NOW!
6

AS SUPERBOY OVERHEARS...
DON'T YOU...ER... HEAR THE WIND ROAR AS HE FLIES HERE AT SUPER-SPEED?
LANA'S BLUFFING... BUT I HAVE AN IDEA! I'LL SEND OUT A "ROAR" OF MY SUPER-BREATH, TYING IN WITH WHAT SHE'S SAYING!
ROARR
AS THE SUPER-SOUND REACHES THE VILLAGE...
GREAT SPIRITS! WE HEAR ROAR! (GULP!)
GOSH, I EVEN CONVINCED MYSELF... I SEEM TO HEAR IT, TOO! WELL, NO HARM IN TRYING MORE SUGGESTIONS...
ROARRR
LISTEN! IS THAT SUPERBOY SEEKING US AND... ER... SMASHING TREES THAT OBSCURE HIS VIEW?
HMM... TO FURNISH THAT SOUND FOR LANA, MY SUPER X-RAYS WILL CRACK THOSE TREES LIKE LIGHTNING BOLTS!
CRACK
SMASH
GOODNESS! I--I HEAR EVERY SOUND I MENTION! DOES IT MEAN SUPERBOY IS REALLY COMING?
THAT'S TOO MUCH TO HOPE FOR!
CRA-SH
SMASH
BUT THEN, TO THE CAPTIVES' JOY...
LOOK! THAT FLYING SHADOW... IT MEANS SUPERBOY IS UP IN THE SKY, COMING THIS WAY!
THEN HE--HE IS REAL!... (GULP!)
7

PANIC STRIKES THE CHIEF AND NATIVES!
SUPERBOY WILL BE ANGRY AT US FOR HOLDING HIS FRIENDS! WE CAN'T FIGHT AGAINST HIS SUPER-POWERS! RUN... RUN!
WE'LL RUN THE OTHER WAY AND ESCAPE NOW, DAD! BUT WHY DIDN'T SUPERBOY SHOW UP HIMSELF, AFTER HIS SHADOW?

A SUPER-VOICE REACHES THEIR EARS...
LANA... PROFESSOR! FOLLOW MY VOICE: COME AND SAVE ME NOW FROM KRYPTONITE!

SOON...
DAD'S ROLLING THE KRYPTONITE AWAY, SUPERBOY... YOU'RE FREE! BUT--BUT IF YOU WERE TRAPPED HERE, HOW COULD WE SEE YOUR FLYING SHADOW AT THE VILLAGE?
A LITTLE TRICK I THOUGHT UP MYSELF.

"FINDING A BIT OF BARK WITHIN MY REACH, I USED X-RAYS TO MAKE A CUT-OUT OF MY FLYING FORM, AND..."
NOW SUPER-BREATH TO BLOW IT OVER THE VILLAGE! AT JUST THE RIGHT HEIGHT, BLOCKING THE SUN'S RAYS, IT WILL THROW A BIG SHADOW ON THE GROUND BEFORE THE CHIEF, SCARING HIM AWAY!

ON THE FLIGHT HOME...
THANKS, SUPERBOY!
FOR WHAT, LANA? YOU SAVED YOURSELF BY CLEVERLY USING THE TALES OF SUPERBOY... PLUS AN ASSIST BY MY SHADOW! BUT I DIDN'T RESCUE YOU IN PERSON!

AND THANKS FOR SAVING ME FROM THE KRYPTONITE! SO LONG, LANA!
OH, HIM AND HIS SUPER-MODESTY! I KNOW I REALLY OWE HIM THANKS-- AND THAT'S WHAT I'LL ENTER IN MY DIARY!